

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



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Guinness Guide to Game Birds



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For delicacy of taste the Common Partridge, our native bird, bears away the palm from the alien Red-legged race. But both are exciting when the plump whirring little birds explode from the stubble. Both are exciting when washed down with Guinness.



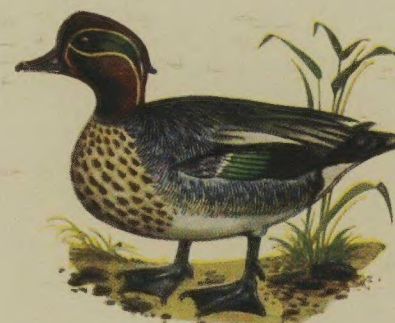
SNIPE

Marsh-land master of evasive action, there's no bird like the snipe for making the sportsman's heart beat faster. Should you approach him up-wind or down? Opinions are divided—but not on his excellence when accompanied by Guinness.



GROUSE

A driven grouse, whirling down-wind over the butts in a blur of wings, offers perhaps the most sporting shot of all. The strong flesh of grouse goes down nobly with Guinness. Try a grouse pie as a change from roast birds.



TEAL

These beautiful—and delicious—little duck, though shy, are gregarious in the autumn. Though difficult to approach they will then come readily to a decoy. It is the lonely man in the gun-punt (fortified, as good sense advises, with Guinness) who bags most teal.



WILD DUCK

The *canard sauvage* of the menu is generally the mild mallard. Serve slightly underdone if you want the full flavour; and don't forget the orange salad—slices of orange (less skin, pips and pith), castor sugar, salad oil and a little brandy.



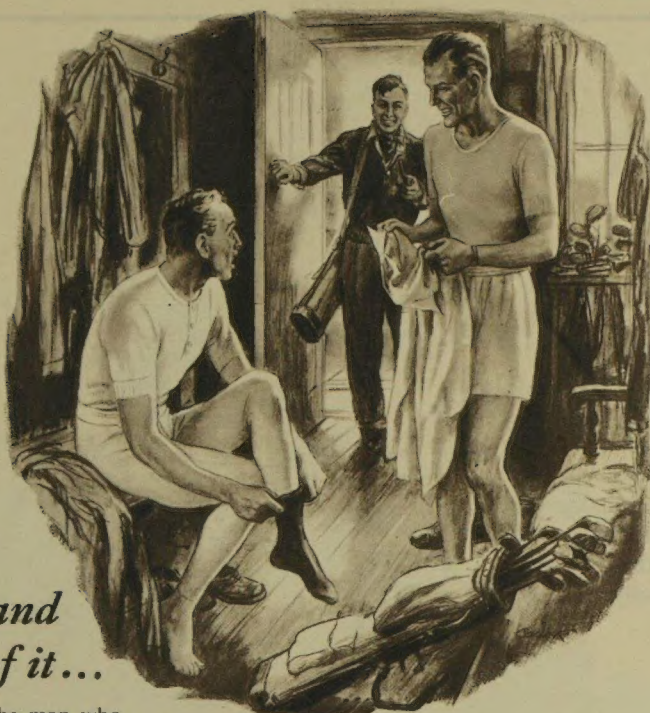
WOODCOCK

He's a fly-by-night migrant of autumn and winter, past-master in woodland camouflage, with a set-back eye for all-round vision. Roast him whole with his bill for a skewer and serve him on toast with a Guinness beside him.



—AND GUINNESS IS GOOD FOR YOU

Copies of this page may be obtained from Arthur Guinness, Son & Co. (Park Royal) Ltd., Advertising Dept., London, N.W.10. Recipe leaflets covering each subject in the series will be available at the end of the year.



The long and the short of it...

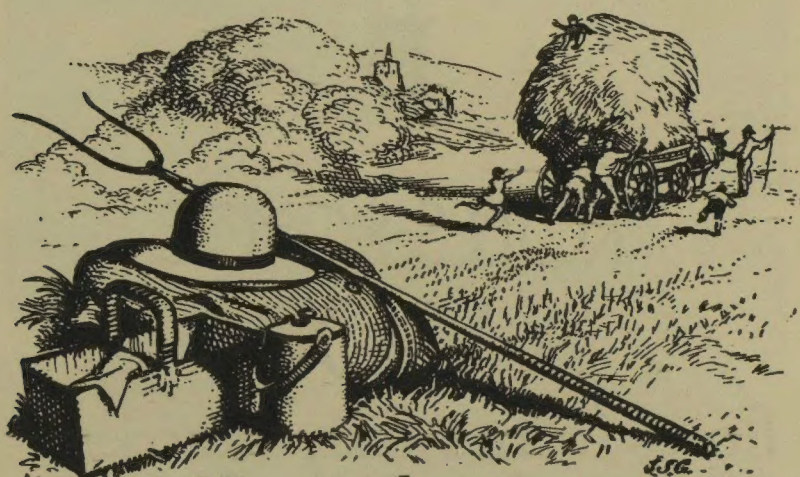
is, that of the man who wears Chilprufe, it may truthfully be said that his health clings to him like a well-fitting garment. No matter which style you choose — long leg and long sleeves, short leg and short sleeves — with Chilprufe you have all the natural protection of pure wool in a closely-knit fabric, which gives ample warmth and a smoothness of finish that makes the garments wholly agreeable to the skin. Chilprufe is as remarkable for its durability as it is for its comfort and health protection.

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Now men enjoy the fruits of their labours and give thanks for the rain that came when the corn was green and delayed when it was ripe.

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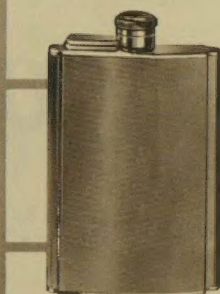
Velvet Evening Bag,
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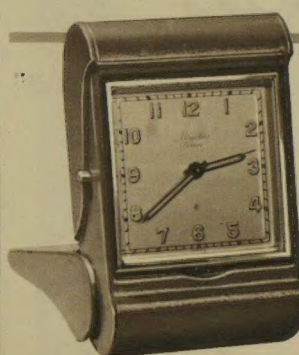
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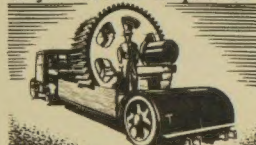
Day in...



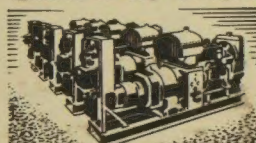
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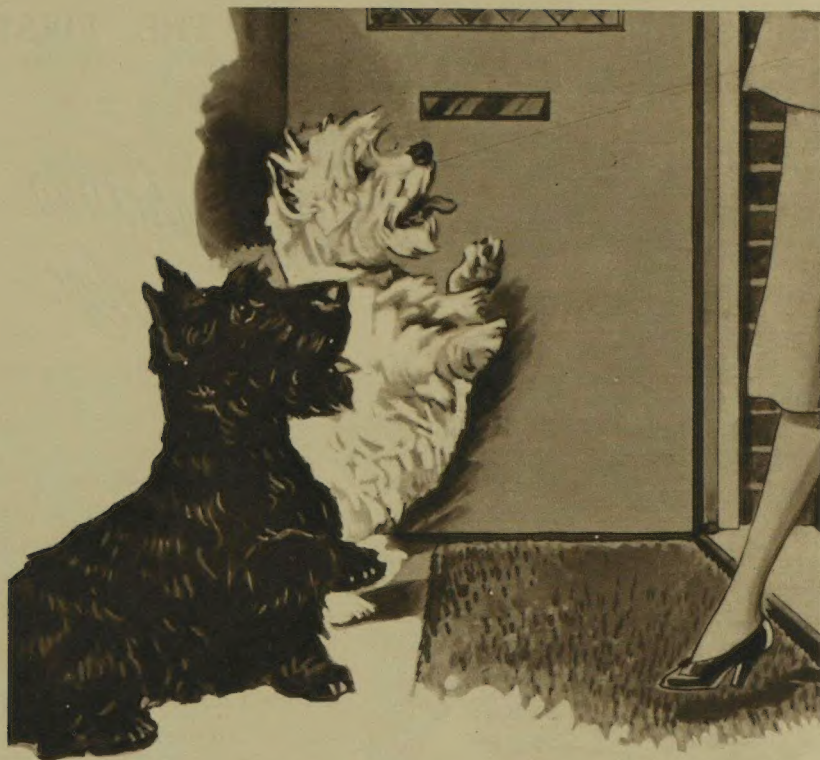


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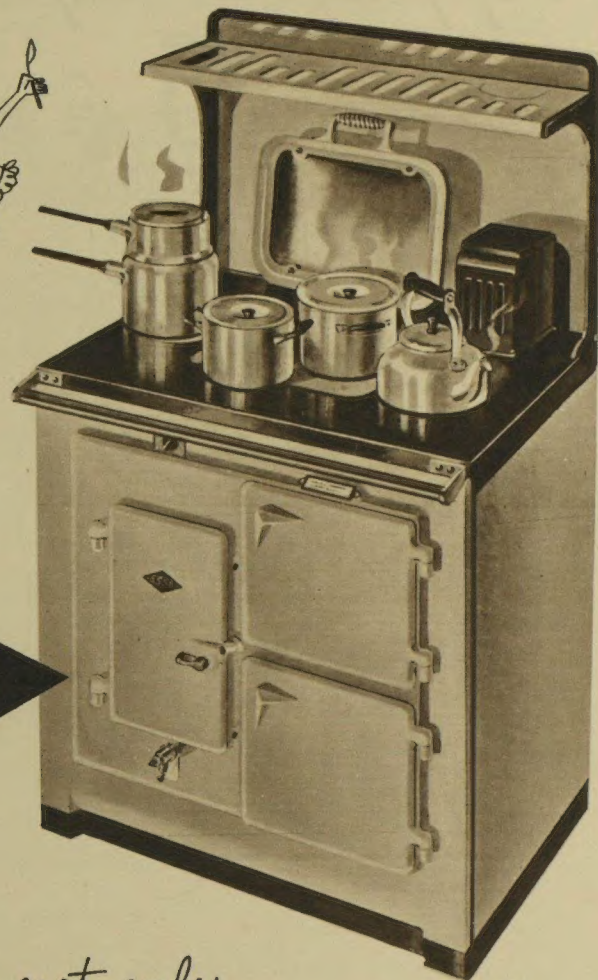
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ESSE

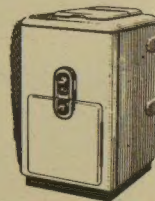
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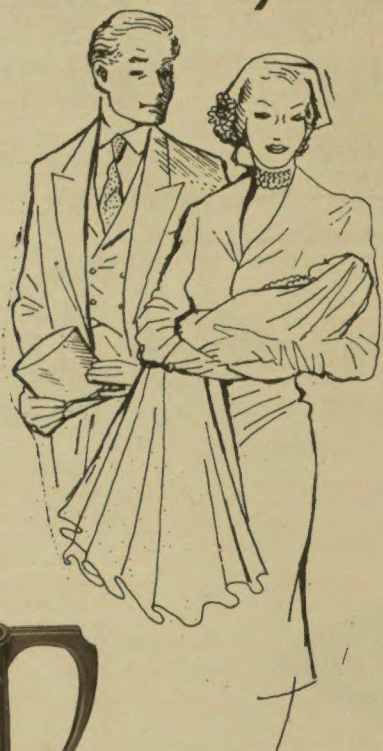


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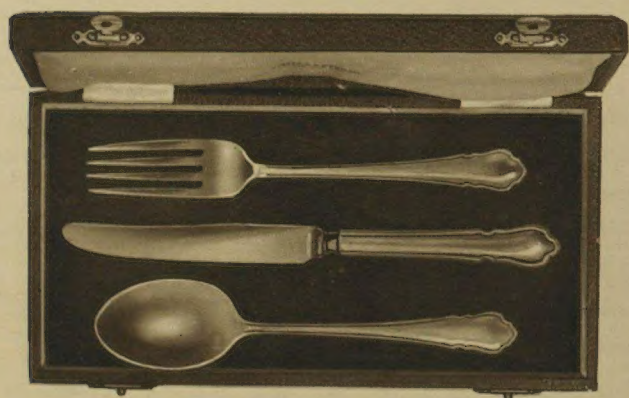
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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1953.



THE QUEEN LEADS HER PEOPLE IN HOMAGE TO THE DEAD OF THE TWO WORLD WARS: HER MAJESTY LAYING HER WREATH AT THE FOOT OF THE CENOTAPH ON REMEMBRANCE DAY, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

The Remembrance Day ceremonial is familiar, but the years do not rob it of its poignancy and the scene at the Cenotaph, in Whitehall—which again was brought before the eyes of a very large number of people all over the country by means of Television—was as moving as it has always been. Our photograph shows the moment after R.A.F. trumpeters had sounded the Last Post, when our young Queen Elizabeth II. stepped forward and laid her wreath at the foot of the Cenotaph. T.R.H. the Dukes of Edinburgh and Gloucester are seen behind her Majesty, to the right. The Queen Mother and Princess Margaret watched

the ceremony from a window in the Home Office, with other members of the Royal family. The Bishop of London conducted the service; and representatives of the Commonwealth, and Cabinet Ministers stood on the west side of the Cenotaph and are seen facing the camera. Mr. Eden represented the Prime Minister, Sir Winston Churchill, and laid a wreath on behalf of the Members of the Cabinet. The ceremony at Whitehall ended with the traditional march-past of ex-Service men and women, including a contingent of the Old Contemptibles of World War I. The procession was headed by Sir Ian Fraser.



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

HITLER, in his table talk—if anything so violent, crazed and hysterical—can be called by so urbane a name—used sometimes to say that if the British Empire were to disintegrate, the civilised world would receive a shock from which it might never recover. There are not many points on which time is likely to prove this insane prophet of destruction right, but I am afraid this might well be the exception that proves the rule. For, through a lack of faith during the past generation or more in the British people and, most of all, in their elected leaders, the British Empire and Commonwealth are showing unmistakable signs of disintegration. Wherever they are doing so, there has been alarming weakening of the forces that make for peace, order and civilisation. From India, where the great voluntary Indian Army, which formerly preserved order over a quarter of the globe, has been divided and neutralised, to Egypt and equatorial Sudan, from Guiana to Kenya, from the Gold Coast to Malaya, the story is the same. The forces of disorder, destruction and disintegration have, in one way or another, grown stronger, and those of order, security and continuity weaker. A human society, especially a vast and complex one, is the organic growth of many generations, but can be destroyed in a comparatively few years.

Every manifestation of a resolve to maintain and strengthen the British Commonwealth and Empire is, therefore, in my belief, a manifestation of good. It is an attempt to preserve the greatest area of inter-racial peace, tolerance and just and benevolent government existing on earth to-day, and that, so far as we know, has ever existed on earth. Its foundations are the Rule of Law, and the Christian ethic that recognises the unique significance of every individual and his or her inherent equality in the eyes, if not of man, of God. Like every human institution, it is riddled with imperfections arising from the frailties, selfish passions, limitations and inertia of human nature. But I believe that no political society existing in the world to-day has fewer imperfections than this great global brotherhood of men and friendly nations. Certainly none is more tolerant or gentler to the weak. To see it continue and grow stronger should be the wish of every good man.

Feeling as I do, I cannot help being glad at the rapid growth of a new voluntary organisation in this country whose object, in its own words, is "to bring home to the peoples of the British Commonwealth and particularly of Great Britain the vital necessity for large-scale planned migration if the Commonwealth is to survive." Its name is the Migration Council, and it was formed little more than three years ago. Among its supporters are men of as diverse antecedents and viewpoints as Sir Norman Angell, L. S. Amery, Arthur Greenwood, Lord Kemsley, Sir Frank Whittle, Gilbert Murray, Sir Clifford Heathcote-Smith, J. B. Priestley, Sir Denys Lowson, Sir Compton Mackenzie, Lord Bledisloe, Jack Tanner, Lord Beveridge, Sir Henry Tizard, Sir Ronald Weeks, Lord Layton, Viscountess Rhondda, Edward Hulton, Lord Tweedsmuir, Chester Wilmot, Dr. Ivor Evans, Lord Altrincham and Sir Vincent Tewson. It is supported by Members of Parliament of all parties, though not yet, I feel, by nearly enough. For the cause it champions seems far more important than the parochial matters that still fill almost exclusively the minds of our legislators and electors—the size of the pay-packet, the benefits of the Welfare State, the taxes on cigarettes and cinemas, television sets and football-pools. For all these things, whether good or ill, ultimately depend, as I see it, on the implementation of the programme the Migration Council has been formed to foster. Unless the men and women of this overcrowded country—as John Ruskin and Cecil Rhodes pointed out nearly a century ago, when the need for such action was far less urgent—can be persuaded and helped to develop the vast, still half-empty heritage won for our people overseas, Britain, for all her splendid ideals and history, is doomed. Destruction by atom-bombing or by starvation through the lack of foodstuffs or raw materials must be the inevitable end of our densely-populated industrial cities unless we can bring ourselves to a great creative act of faith in time. At the present moment 78,000,000 Europeans and some 11,000,000 coloured folk, mainly Africans, inhabit the 4,000,000 habitable square miles of the Commonwealth countries of Great Britain, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa

and Southern Rhodesia. Of these, 50,000,000 are crowded together in the 100,000 square miles of Great Britain, or in an area of about one-fortieth of the total land available. The resources of that fortieth are almost fully extended and exploited, and, except for coal, are utterly inadequate to support permanently so vast a population, let alone the high standard-of-living that that population demands. The resources of the other and under-inhabited, under-capitalised nations of the Commonwealth are potentially far greater than those of the United States and the U.S.S.R.

and yet have scarcely, comparatively speaking, been developed at all.

The reasons why we must develop this vast and at present large wasted area are clearly set out by the Migration Council in its literature. During the first three-quarters of the nineteenth century, when both imperial migration and investment were far more vigorously pursued than they are to-day, the United Kingdom was able to feed its population from its own resources, while during the last quarter of the century and the years immediately preceding the 1914 war it was able without difficulty to export manufactured goods at competitive prices to purchase raw materials and cheap food for its industrial population. At that time this country was the greatest creditor-nation in the world, enjoyed almost a monopoly of international banking and shipping and, free from any menace of air-power, held unchallenged command of the sea and of the world's trade routes. None of these conditions exist to-day. Our overseas markets and our supplies of imported food, cheap

or otherwise, are progressively diminishing and might at any time, through circumstances wholly outside our control, be closed to us altogether. Strategically we are more vulnerable than we have ever been in our history and have been forced, with deplorable social consequences, to permit the conversion of large areas of our inadequate countryside into American air bases as a highly-precarious means of defending ourselves.

Yet, though as long ago as 1946 the Chiefs of Staff advised the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' Conference to promote a dispersal of population and industrial plant from the United Kingdom as an urgent strategic necessity, and though a recent Gallup poll in this country showed that one out of every three persons interviewed was ready to migrate to British Commonwealth countries if the necessary assistance and facilities were made available, the expenditure by the United Kingdom on Commonwealth settlement and development in the period from 1947 to 1953 averaged less than half-a-million sterling a year, while last year it fell to the ridiculous figure of only £134,136, or less than a twentieth of what we were spending in the far less critical years immediately after the first World War. It is estimated, as Sir Clifford Heathcote-Smith wrote in a recent article, that a minimum of £500,000,000 is needed to develop the Commonwealth's raw materials. Something has got to be done to awake our electors and, above all, our statesmen of all parties, from their lethargy. The sands are running out, and in a few years Nemesis, in the shape of some appalling national disaster, may be upon us. The issue, as the Migration Council points out, is nothing less than a choice between immediate deployment of the resources of the Commonwealth or its disintegration and, with it, our own economic destruction. Nothing short of revolutionary and dynamic action can save us. There is much complacent talk at the present time of a new Elizabethan Age. The Elizabethan Age was one in which Britain,

faced by dwindling resources, broke an economic blockade and opened up a new world. That world, left half-stagnant through our own and our fathers' lack of faith and enterprise, still awaits us. "Given the will-power, the spirit of enthusiasm and faith in the future, the British Commonwealth could repeat the process that, in less than a century, changed the United States of America from a backward country into the greatest single Power on earth to-day. A condition precedent of the process was large-scale migration into the United States."* It is now up to us. If we fail, it will not be ourselves alone who most deservedly will suffer, but all in the world who value justice, liberty, toleration and human kindness.

THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK.



TAKING A HURDLE ON REVLON'S PRINCESS MIDAS: MISS SHIRLEY THOMAS, OF CANADA, WHO WON THE GOODWILL CHALLENGE TROPHY FROM MISS PAT SMYTHE, OF BRITAIN, BY A SINGLE SECOND.



AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK: LIEUT.-COLONEL LLEWELLYN, CAPTAIN OF THE BRITISH TEAM, TAKING A HURDLE ON FOXHUNTER.

Lieut.-Colonel H. M. Llewellyn, on his famous *Foxhunter*, gave Britain her first victory at the National Horse Show at Madison Square Garden, New York, on November 5, when he won the Drake Challenge Trophy. Miss Pat Smythe, riding *Prince Hal*, was the only other competitor to complete the eight-obstacle course without a fault. On the opening day of the National Horse Show, two young women riders, Miss Pat Smythe, of Britain, and Miss Shirley Thomas, aged eighteen, of Canada, provided a thrilling finish to the Goodwill Challenge Trophy. They were the only two competitors to clear the ten-jump course without a fault, and added excitement was provided by the fact that Miss Shirley Thomas deprived Miss Pat Smythe of victory in the final result by a solitary second.

* "Operation British Commonwealth," published by the Migration Council Universal House, 60, Buckingham Palace Road, London, S.W.1.

FOR THE COMMONWEALTH TOUR: ROYAL ACCOMMODATION IN S.S. GOTHIC.



TO BE PROVIDED WITH A PORTABLE CINEMA: THE ROYAL ANTE-ROOM AT THE FORWARD END OF THE SALOON DECK.



ON THE SALOON DECK: THE ROYAL DINING-CABIN, WITH ITS LARGE CENTRAL TABLE, AT WHICH THE QUEEN WILL ENTERTAIN OFFICIAL GUESTS.



PAINTED IN OFF-WHITE AND HAVING PALE TURQUOISE CURTAINS: THE QUEEN'S DAY CABIN. THE SETTEE AND CHAIRS ARE COVERED IN UNGLAZED CHINTZ.



CONTAINING A MAHOGANY WRITING-DESK USED BY QUEEN VICTORIA IN THE ROYAL YACHT VICTORIA AND ALBERT: THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S DAY CABIN.



WHERE THE QUEEN WILL WRITE LETTERS AND DEAL WITH OFFICIAL PAPERS: THE WRITING-BUREAU IN HER MAJESTY'S DAY CABIN.



TO BE USED AS A VERANDA BY THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH: THE VERANDA CAFÉ IMMEDIATELY ABAFT THE DAY CABINS.

The accommodation in the Shaw Savill liner *Gothic*, 15,902 tons gross, in which the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh will sail on their tour of the Commonwealth, has been prepared by Cammell Laird and Co., Birkenhead, under the direction of the Admiralty. Except for minor details, the ship is now as she was when she sailed early in 1952 for the Royal tour which had to be cancelled because of the death of King George VI. *S.S. Gothic* was due to leave London for Kingston,

Jamaica, on November 10. The Queen and the Duke are to join her there on November 27, after flying to Jamaica. Our photographs on this page show some of the rooms which will be occupied by her Majesty and the Duke of Edinburgh during their sea voyage. The ship will take them to New Zealand and Australia, where she will be used as a base ship during the tour; and will bring them back as far as Aden on their return journey next year.

A COMBINATION OF METEOROLOGICAL CONDITIONS WHICH PRODUCES DANGEROUS SMOKE-FOG ("SMOG") IN LONDON.

(THESE CONDITIONS PREVAILED FROM 5TH TO 9TH DECEMBER, 1952.)

HEAVY LAYER OF CLOUD.

VERY STILL AIR WITH VERY LOW TEMPERATURE PREVAILING FOR SEVERAL DAYS.

BLACK ARROWS INDICATE SMOKE AND FUMES ASCENDING IN WARMED ATMOSPHERE.

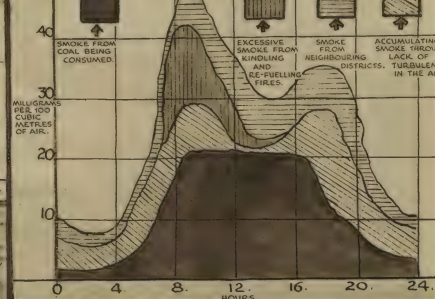
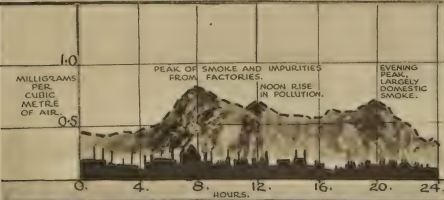
WHITE ARROWS INDICATE COLD AIR IN THE FORM OF FOG DESCENDING.

NORMALLY THE WORST CONCENTRATIONS OF IMPURITIES OCCUR AT OR ABOVE ROOF-TOP LEVEL.

THE CONVECTION CURRENTS OF WARM AIR RISING AND COLD AIR FALLING IN THE ABOVE CONDITIONS RESULT IN A CONCENTRATION OF SULPHUR-DIOXIDE AND OTHER SUSPENDED IMPURITIES, VERY CLOSE TO THE GROUND.

GRAPH SHOWING THE FLOATING IMPURITIES IN THE AIR OF A TYPICAL BRITISH INDUSTRIAL TOWN DURING A WINTER'S DAY.

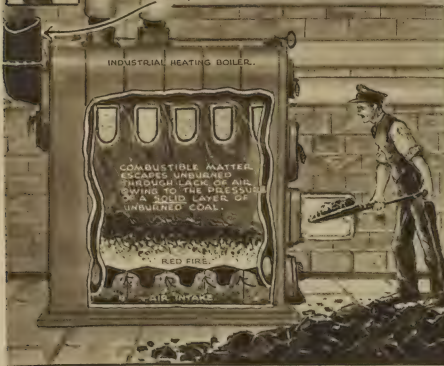
COMPONENTS OF A TYPICAL DAILY SMOKE CYCLE OVER A BRITISH INDUSTRIAL TOWN.



THE PROBLEM OF UNSKILLED STOKING.

THESE CONDITIONS CAUSE THE CHIMNEY TO BELCH SMOKE.

SOME OF THE ESCAPING VOLATILES FORM INTO A TARRY MIST, WHICH PRODUCES SOOT IN THE FLUE.



THE LARGE BOILERS USED FOR HEATING OFFICE BUILDINGS REQUIRE SKILLED STOKING TO PREVENT SMOKE. BEFORE FUEL IS ADDED THE SMOKE-HOOD DAMPER SHOULD BE FULLY OPENED TO CREATE A DRAUGHT THROUGH THE FIREDOOR. WHEN STOKING FOR THE NIGHT, THE FUEL SHOULD BE PLACED THINLY AND EVENLY, PART OF THE RED FIRE BEING EXPOSED SO THAT THE RISING GASES MAY BE CONSUMED AND NOT ESCAPE IN SMOKE.



A GRAPHIC REPRESENTATION OF A MONTH'S FALL OF SOOT ON THE CREST OF NELSON MONUMENT IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

IT HAS BEEN SUGGESTED THAT MASKS SHOULD BE WORN DURING BAD PERIODS OF SMOKE-FOG. THESE MAY BE MADE OF GAUZE, AS USED BY SURGEONS; AND EVEN A SCARF OVER THE NOSE AND MOUTH HELPS TO FILTER SULPHUR-DIOXIDE AND OTHER IMPURITIES.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS.

"SMOG"—ITS CAUSE AND ITS CURE: HOW IT COMES ABOUT, HOW IT MAY BE PREVENTED AND

"Smog" is a new and ugly word for an old and ugly phenomenon; and it is caused by a combination of fog and the usual emissions of smoke and fumes which have hitherto been inevitable in any industrial centre; and its virulence is intensified— as during the first week of December last year—when a cloud canopy and the presence of still, cold air combine to concentrate it in any one place. During the period December 5-9, 1952, such conditions obtained in a classic manner, and are believed to have added 6000 to the usual death-rate for the period in London. This type of pollution of the air has often been referred to, with a sort of gloomy

affection, as a "London Particular," but modern municipal authorities, bearing in mind its menace to health and the heavy financial burden it places on all who endure it, prefer to speak of it as "an outpouring of aerial sewage"; and a beginning has been made in attempts to conquer it. Until comparatively recently legislation dealing with atmospheric pollution has been largely confined to punitive rather than preventive measures, and has been directed to the abatement of a smoke nuisance after it has been committed rather than to the prevention of smoke nuisances arising. But after the 1929-45 war, Manchester City Council



IN THE SMOKELESS ZONE OF MANCHESTER, OPEN-FIRE GRATES MAY BE USED, BUT ONLY IF THEY ARE CAPABLE OF BURNING SMOKELESS FUELS, FROM WHICH SOME OF THE VOLATILE COMPONENTS HAVE BEEN REMOVED.



IN MANCHESTER'S SMOKELESS ZONE, THE OCCUPYER OF ANY PREMISES FROM WHICH SMOKE IS EMITTED IS LIABLE TO A PENALTY NOT EXCEEDING £10 AND A DAILY PENALTY NOT EXCEEDING £5. IN THE ZONE THERE ARE 1334 PREMISES, WITH A TOTAL OF 4305 CHIMNEYS—BUT ONLY SIX DWELLINGS, THE MAJORITY BEING OFFICES AND FACTORIES.



IN MANCHESTER'S SMOKELESS ZONE IT IS FORBIDDEN TO KINDLE FIRES WITH PAPER AND WOOD. THIS IS A SERIOUS CAUSE OF SMOKE; AND INSTEAD, FIRES MUST BE LIT WITH GAS POKERS OR ELECTRIC IGNITERS.



THOUGH EXISTING FURNACES USED IN THE SMOKELESS ZONE OF MANCHESTER ARE NOT AFFECTED BY THE ACT, THEY MUST BE PROPERLY TENDED AND USE SMOKELESS FUEL. NEW INSTALLATIONS REQUIRE THE CORPORATION'S APPROVAL, TO ENSURE THAT THEY CONFORM WITH THE STATUTORY REQUIREMENTS.



TO HELP IN ABATING THE DIRT AND DANGER OF SMOKE-FOG AS CREATED BY DOMESTIC PREMISES, SEVERAL METHODS ARE AVAILABLE. THE BURNING OF BITUMINOUS COAL CAN BE SUPERSEDED BY THE USE OF SMOKELESS FUELS IN GRATES AND FURNACES. GAS AND ELECTRICITY CAN BE USED FOR COOKING AND SPACE-HEATING; AND IT WOULD APPEAR THAT DISTRICT HEATING, USING THE WASTE HEAT OF POWER STATIONS, ALREADY IN EXPERIMENTAL USE IN SOME PLACES, MAY ONE DAY BECOME PRACTICAL AND ECONOMIC.



ALL ELECTRIC HOUSES (NO SMOKE OR POLLUTION). MODERN HOUSE WITH GAS FIRES AND GAS COOKERS (NO SMOKE AND VERY SLIGHT POLLUTION). OLD HOUSE WITH OLD GRATES AND USING BITUMINOUS COAL (CONSIDERABLE SMOKE AND POLLUTION). OLD HOUSE USING SMOKELESS FUEL (SMOKE AND SLIGHT POLLUTION).

HOW ITS EFFECTS MAY BE ALLEVIATED, A MANCHESTER EXPERIMENT AND A LONDON PROJECT.

sought and obtained Parliamentary powers to create a smokeless zone in the city and, as from May 1, 1952, a small central area (shown in the diagram) was nominated a smokeless zone, in which it became an offence to emit smoke. This area comprised (as in 1938) six dwellings, 137 factories, 296 warehouses, 605 offices, four schools or colleges, 11 public buildings, 11 clubs, 76 restaurants, 18 public houses, 353 shops, three department stores, two cinemas or theatres, one dance-hall, three billiards halls and three churches; and now for well over a year the scheme has been working successfully, with excellent co-operation from all

concerned. Very few offences have been detected, and in no case has it been necessary to resort to legal proceedings. The extension of this smokeless zone is at present under consideration; and the possibility of setting up a similar smokeless zone in the City of London is also being discussed. It is, of course, realised that these are both specialised areas; but if the method is effective, it is obviously open to general extension, and may lead to what is the crux of the whole matter, the cheapening of smokeless fuels—without which no general co-operation from the domestic consumer can be expected.

IN CO-OPERATION WITH INTERESTED AUTHORITIES.



A SOLDIER OF THE SUDAN DEFENCE FORCE: THIS FORCE RECRUITS FROM ALL OVER THE SUDAN, AND PLAYED A USEFUL PART IN THE AFRICAN CAMPAIGNS FROM 1949 TO 1943.



AN OMDURMAN PORTER: OMDURMAN IS THE LARGEST TOWN OF THE SUDAN, AND IS SEPARATED FROM KHARTOUM BY THE BROAD WHITE DELTA.



A BURATAN: THIS TRIBE LIVE ON THE NILE IN THE NORTHERN PROVINCE. LACK OF LAND HAS FORCED MANY TO SCATTER AS TRADERS ALL OVER THE SUDAN.



A MAN OF THE SHILLUK TRIBE: THE SHILLUK ARE A PASTORAL PEOPLE LIVING ON THE UPPER NILE, SOME 400 MILES SOUTH OF KHARTOUM.

REGISTERING THEIR VOTES FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE SUDAN GENERAL ELECTION:

The electors registering their votes in the Sudan General Election include peoples of great diversity speaking various languages; and many illiterates. Tribesmen from outlying districts of Blue Nile, Upper Nile and Kordofan Provinces made their journeys to the poll on bulls or camels, or travelling through swamps and across deserts. In those areas scheduled as the most "unsophisticated" voting for an electoral college was arranged by acclamation, and in other backward districts primary elections were also held. Local primaries in Bahr el Ghazal Province had to be postponed because a party of Dinkas arrived unarmed, having

been persuaded to do so; and when a second group of warriors appeared armed to the teeth, the first party dispersed hurriedly, believing it to be an ambush. In some primary elections, paper tokens were dropped into ballot-boxes marked with symbols allotted to various candidates. As soon as the primary elections were complete it was arranged that voting should be held in more advanced constituencies for the direct election of members for the House of Representatives. Voters there used the token method of ballot places which had to be marked. Some 1,250,000 Sudanese men have a vote in this first election of ninety-seven members of the

FROM DRAWINGS BY



A YOUNG BAGGARA WOMAN: FROM ONE OF THE LARGE CATTLE-OWNING TRIBES OF THE WESTERN SUDAN. WOMEN TAKE AN ACTIVE PART IN TENDING CATTLE AND ARE SELDOM WILDED.



A POLICEMAN: A TYPICAL MEMBER OF THE KHARTOUM PROVINCE POLICE, WHO IS DEPICTED WEARING HIS EXTREMELY SMART WHITE UNIFORM.



A YOUNG BAGGARA WOMAN: FROM ONE OF THE LARGE CATTLE-OWNING TRIBES OF THE WESTERN SUDAN. WOMEN TAKE AN ACTIVE PART IN TENDING CATTLE AND ARE SELDOM WILDED.



A BEJA OF THE SAMBAR TRIBE: ONE OF KIPLING'S "FUZZY-WUZZIES," WHO LIVE INDEPENDENTLY BUT PRECARIOUSLY, OWING TO DROUGHT, ON CAMEL-MILES IN THE BARREN RED SEA HILLS.

EXAMPLES OF SOME TYPES OF THE SUDANESE

House of Representatives, and on this page we give drawings illustrating some of the different types of electors by Mrs. E. C. Haselden, whose husband was a member of the Sudan Political Service. Later a smaller electorate of special classes of literates and public officers are voting for thirty senators, while twenty senators are being nominated by the Governor-General. There is no female suffrage; but women, if qualified, may vote in senatorial and 'graduate' elections. The elections are being supervised by a seven-member commission of one member each from Britain, the U.S. and Egypt; three Sudanese members and an Indian

Mrs. E. C. HASelden.

ELECTORS, AND A VOTELESS WOMAN.

chairman. Polling is to be completed late in November, and it is hoped that the results will be known in the middle of December. When the two Chambers have been constituted, the transitional period before the Sudan chooses to be an independent State or associated with Egypt will have been reached. It has been agreed that the transitional period shall not extend beyond three years. In the House of Commons, on November 5, Mr. Eden criticised the action of the Egyptian Government in attempting to influence the electors to favour the party advocating union with Egypt.

THE question of the future of the Suez Canal Zone has been ever since the end of the Second World War what it remains to-day. Much that I wrote here in the years immediately after the war might be repeated now. Though there may have been uncertainty about the stages reached in the present negotiations, there has never been any about the essence of the British case. Strategic considerations often change with developments brought about by time. A change has occurred here in consequence of the new relations between Greece and Turkey and their common relations with the N.A.T.O. Powers, but it does not affect the vital problem of Middle East defence. One may say that the situation in the eastern Mediterranean has been strengthened, that an advanced defensive position of considerable strength has been established. This cannot be said, however, to affect the importance of the Canal Zone. The strategic outline is one of the clearest to be found in any part of the world.

If the eastern Mediterranean and the Middle East are worth defending, as is admitted by all but a very few, they must be defended in strength. For that purpose no comparable central base can replace the Canal Zone. I spoke just now of repetition, and I may have repeated *ad nauseam* the value of the double approach. If the Mediterranean could be kept open in time of war, Egypt would afford the best base. If it were closed, Egypt would become virtually the only base—I insert the adverb because a base might conceivably be created at the head of the Gulf of Aqaba, on Jordanian or Israeli territory, or both; but there is none now and the region is thinly-inhabited semi-desert, added to which consideration is the fact that Jordan and Israel are on the worst possible terms. Egypt, on the other hand, is thickly inhabited, and its mechanics and artisans and labourers learn quickly. Britain has established in the Canal Zone a vast amount of equipment and huge quantities of military stores, a large proportion of which will not go out of date if they are properly looked after. Nowhere else can these advantages be found; nowhere else can they be created.

It is common ground that the situation cannot remain as it now stands. Whether a Conservative Government in office after the war would have taken a different line to that taken by the Labour Government is a question approaching the academic. Both have, in fact, acknowledged the necessity of withdrawal. But what sort of a withdrawal? Egypt has admitted the value of the base and that it should be retained. She has also admitted that in certain circumstances British troops should return to the Zone and that meanwhile Britain should play a part in maintaining the base. We all know that the arguments have ranged about these questions. The British have had to take into account the fact that the value of the base would be lessened—and that is putting it mildly—by a hostile Egypt. In point of fact, it would be more seriously decreased in time of peace than in war, because protective measures which are taken under the stress of war are not practicable in peace. At present Egypt is not essentially hostile. Perhaps she was not even when her former Government was carrying out a policy of outrage in the Canal Zone, which was firmly and successfully resisted, with excellent effects.

At the time of writing, it is believed that the negotiations have taken a definite shape. British forces are to leave the Canal Zone within a certain period—one report says eighteen months. Some thousands of "technicians" are to remain to look after the base. British forces would return only in the event of attack on Egypt or on the authorisation of the United Nations. According to surmise, the chief point of difference remaining has been whether or not the "technicians" should be armed and uniformed, our view being that they must be and that of Egypt the contrary. Looking first at the credit side of these discussions, there is no need to insist on the advantages of an agreed settlement. Unfortunately, the debit side is also heavy. The movement of such a body of troops as would be required in the Canal Zone would be fraught with deadly risk if carried out after the outbreak of a major war or even under the threat of war. The temptation to loot would be strong, especially with eager buyers close at hand.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD.

LAST PHASE OF THE CANAL ZONE PROBLEM.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

A few thousand "technicians" would find it difficult to protect the goods in the base and in my view impossible unless they were armed and in uniform. Authorisation by the United Nations is a farcical safeguard at present, owing to the constitution of that body.

This state of affairs has led some political supporters of the British Government, in Parliament and outside it, to ask insistently whether we are not going too far, whether we are not, in fact, throwing away the substance for the shadow. We shall, they say, assuredly have to pay for the maintenance of the base; quite probably we shall find ourselves prevented from reoccupying it in force at the moment when it is most needed, or suffer terrific loss to our convoys because permission to return has been given too late; then we may find that the removal of high-priced articles which find a ready market has gravely diminished the value of the equipment and stores. They point out that even in Germany, where we have a very large garrison, valuable stores have been stolen and smuggled into the Russian Zone, and ask whether the case would not be very much worse in Egypt. They demand that Britain should even now insist on maintaining a garrison, though perhaps not one of anything like the present strength, in the Suez Canal Zone.

the policy of fighting in the last ditch. For what my own opinion is worth, I long ago concluded that no possibility existed of carrying on on the old lines and maintaining a great garrison in the Canal Zone in time of peace. The thing is simply not practical. The very grave danger of return under the conditions I have envisaged has perforce to be accepted, like some other strategic

commitments to which we object. On the right of return I feel much more strongly. I sincerely hope it will not be found that those prophets have been correct who have told us that, in default of attack on Egypt and her Arab allies, return to the Canal Zone is to be conditional upon authorisation by the United Nations. This would be worse than self-deception. It would be evidence of cynicism, because it would be putting up a pretence, establishing a safeguard in which the authors themselves did not believe.

I also hope that, if the protection and maintenance of the base and its stores is really endangered by an Egyptian demand that it should be entrusted to a body of unarmed men in mufti, that demand be firmly resisted. I am making no special aspersions upon Egyptian honesty. All nations contain an unduly high proportion of dishonest individuals. Let it be remembered with shame that some of our own people were involved in the theft and sale of material from the Canal Zone at a time when our garrison was there at full strength. The dishonest belonging to another race are likely to feel even less scruple. It should, however, be made clear that, if the guardians retain arms in their hands, this is for the protection of their trust and that only; they are not there to defend Egypt or the Suez Canal. This is a rôle which can now be assumed by British forces only in time of war.

The main part of the installations, worth hundreds of millions of pounds, must in any case remain, for the good reason that they can not be moved. The cost of moving those which are mobile enough would be very great, and, as I have pointed out, there is no suitable place to which to move more than a fraction of them. Cyprus has often been mentioned in discussions of the eastern Mediterranean situation. It is by no means without value, but is an isolated island only to be approached through Mediterranean waters and with inadequate port facilities. Cyrenaica, Tripoli, even, should circumstances permit, Jordan and Israel might prove useful in the event of a great war, but without the central base of the Canal Zone would be deprived of a great proportion of their value. Cyrenaica, Tripoli, and Cyprus would certainly serve as stations for forces which might be called upon to move into the Canal Zone, especially land forces which can not move at great speed with their heavy equipment. In these days large numbers of troops without this can be moved quickly

by air, and air forces could, of course, reach their airfields almost immediately.

To sum up, the revolutionary Government now in power in Egypt has shown more realism in facing the problem than its predecessors. It appears to realise that Egypt would lie in danger in the event of a world war. It is, however, inspired by nationalist sentiments and could not afford to disregard them in the people even if it did not hold them itself. I therefore agree completely with the view of Major-General L. O. Lyne, writing in *Brassey's Annual*, that "we can retain our present position only at the expense of continued hostility and deteriorating relations with Egypt. No Egyptian political party or individual statesman could possibly ignore the present strong nationalist feelings and demands for British evacuation." I do not consider it worth while to seek to retain our present situation at this cost. But there should be limits to the concessions we are prepared to make. The chief are those of which I have written, the twin safeguards of timely re-entry into the base and proper protection and maintenance of what it contains. It would be weakness to decide that, while these are highly desirable, they can not be won and should be therefore abandoned. This is what was said during the Munich period.



"BRITAIN HAS ESTABLISHED IN THE CANAL ZONE A VAST AMOUNT OF EQUIPMENT AND HUGE QUANTITIES OF MILITARY STORES": AN AERIAL PICTURE OF THE BRITISH CAMP IN THE CANAL ZONE NEAR FAYID.

In his article on this page, Captain Falls discusses the strategic value of the Canal Zone base; and writes: "If the Eastern Mediterranean and the Middle East are worth defending, as is admitted by all but a very few, they must be defended in strength. For that purpose no comparable central base can replace the Canal Zone." He also argues the need for agreement with Egypt, and concludes: "But there should be limits to the concessions we are prepared to make. The chief are . . . the twin safeguards of timely re-entry into the base and proper protection and maintenance of what it contains. It would be weakness to decide that, while these are highly desirable, they can not be won and should be therefore abandoned. This is what was said during the Munich period."

It seems likely that only the prestige of the Prime Minister has prevented this feeling from becoming more widespread in the Conservative Party. Even now, the unrest might become more marked before the final phase of discussion has ended, especially if the suspicion should arise that we were about to weaken over the point about "technicians" being armed and in uniform, which is understood to be the last not yet settled. For my part, I have always felt the right of re-entry to be the most important of all because, unless this is soundly established, the value of the base may be nullified. In this country the Labour Government—some people seem already to have forgotten which Government it was—admitted United States forces and equipment to our airfields because in the event of war they might not have had time to reach them. We may well have owed the preservation of peace to their presence. I am prepared to admit that the situation may appear different, because the presence of British troops was originally imposed upon Egypt, but under the agreement our country has been seeking it would have been in fact the same.

It is easy, fatally easy, for the individual Member of Parliament or publicist to declare that we should not give way one foot. The responsibility does not fall on him and he is not called on to carry through



THE CLOSING OF THE LAST GAP IN HOLLAND'S SEA DEFENCES, BREACHED BY THE FLOODS EARLY IN THE YEAR: THE SCENE AT OUWERKERK, IN THE SOUTH-EASTERN TIP OF THE ISLAND OF SCHOUWEN DUIVELAND, SHOWING THE THIRD PHOENIX CAISSON (ON RIGHT) IN PLACE, AND THE FOURTH (EXTREME LEFT), WHICH FINALLY SEALED THE BREACH.



VICTORY ACHIEVED OVER THE INVADING SEA AT OUWERKERK; THE FOURTH AND LAST OF THE 7000-TON, 21,204 CUBIC METRE (27716.67 CUBIC YARDS) PHOENIX CAISSONS SPECIALLY MADE IN ENGLAND, AND SAID TO BE THE LARGEST EVER CONSTRUCTED, BEING NOSED INTO POSITION ON NOVEMBER 6, JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT.

A "TREMENDOUS MOMENT" IN DUTCH HISTORY: THE CLOSING OF THE LAST BREACH IN HOLLAND'S SEA WALLS.

The flood disaster which struck Holland early this year was the worst since that of 1421. Nine months after the catastrophe, the last gap in the sea defences—that in the sea-dyke of Ouwerkerk, island of Schouwen Duiveland, was closed. The Ministry of Dykes and Transport's first plan to close it failed in August. It was then decided to use four *Phoenix* caissons of 21,204 cubic metres, weighing 7000 tons each, specially built in England. The first was successfully placed in position on October 30, six tugs hauling it into place; the second on November 5,

and the third on November 6. The final operation, whose progress was broadcast all over the Netherlands, took place late on November 6, when a gap of 65 yards was left to be filled. It was not till 11.55 p.m. that the ebb-tide allowed the last section to be placed. Queen Juliana watched from the *Breezand* what she described as a "tremendous moment"; and ships' sirens and church bells announced the victory. The island must now be drained as the first step towards the restoration of the land which must again be made fertile.

BEYOND THE FRONTIER OF CIVILIZATION.

"JIVARO. AMONG THE HEAD-SHRINKERS OF THE AMAZON": By BERTRAND FLORNOY.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.



M. BERTRAND FLORNOY, THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE.

M. Bertrand Flornoy is both an ethnographer and an anthropologist and is a former president of the Société des Explorateurs et des Voyageurs Français. He has led six expeditions into the Upper Amazon, and has been honoured for his work by many of Europe's and South America's leading geographical and exploration societies.

is a vignette of another tiny one of the sort; on the back there is the image of a human head, distorted down to the resemblance of a starved Pekinese, with a wealth of hair (and apparently the hair can't be shrunk) hanging, thick, stiff and scimitar-shaped, behind.

I should not have derived much pleasure from this book had it been merely about the collection and the shrinking of human heads. The author, or his publisher, seems to think that these ghastly trophies are, or may be, attractive to some hypothetical assembly of ghoulish readers. The preface lays emphasis on these poor, maltreated human heads. The author's party arrives at an Ecuadorian port, and at once bum-boat pedlars (the Ecuadorian equivalent of "Little Buttercup" with her scissors and laces) swarm around their ship, shouting: "Fifty dollars, señor, and it is yours." The tourists are anxious to acquire genuine shrunken heads which have been obtained from people who have really been butchered. The innocent, the "mugs," in fact, are taken in by bogus trophies made out of the heads of buried corpses, and faked for the ready market. But no inferior imitations would satisfy this party, and in the end

"adventure-story" aspect of the expedition, and that it is likely to be followed by one of those large and painstaking volumes which are painstakingly prepared in all the backwoods of the world for the serious students of Comparative Custom and Myth. As an adventure story it is eminently readable; the most perilous experiences are described with modesty and cheerfulness; and even the cinematographer could hardly render more vividly the quality of that immense waste of wood and water which is called Amazonia.

It is a part of the world almost impossible to imagine. One gets a notion of it from a traveller's account—Waterton and Bates, I think, gave me my earliest impressions—but when one comes to a new record, the shock of surprise at the overwhelmingness of it all is as sharp as ever. M. Flornoy indicates well the gradual approach to the river and primeval darkness, human and other. First a port, then a capital, then tracks over mountains, with mules, and an occasional village, then the penumbra of scattered missions and Christian Indians, then ultimately the forest, with its immense rivers and lagoons, and a sparse population of pagan hut-dwellers and canoeists, living in clearings on the fringes of the waterways on a little cultivation of manioc and the produce of fish-spear and blow-pipe-gun with poisoned arrows. Progress on land is almost impossible. There are 4,000,000 square miles of forest, much of it so dense that only a green gloom represents light under its leafy roof, and so lush with lianas and under-

game is scarce, but everywhere there are snakes and, above all, insects making incessant din; and the traveller is constantly drenched with torrential



"THE RIVER WHICH TOOK US INTO THIS GREEN CAVERN OF STINKING LIFE AND ODOROUS CORRUPTION WAS SWIFT, POWERFUL AND TREACHEROUS. THE MOST SKILFUL CANOEIST FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO MANŒUVRE IN ITS CURRENT": GOING BY CANOE DOWN THE RIO BOBONAZA.



"THE SKILL AND QUICKNESS OF EYESIGHT OF THE JIVAROS ARE REMARKABLE": CHILDREN HARPOONING FISH.

Illustrations reproduced from "Jivaro. Among the Head-shrinkers of the Amazon"; by Courtesy of the Publisher, Elek.

they achieved their object. A pair of Jivaro Indians went off to murder an enemy witch doctor, and brought back his head; the explorers were privileged to witness not merely the actual deboning, shrinking and drying of the scalp and face, and the sealing of lips and eyes to confine the residue of dangerous spirit, but to witness a long series of ritual ceremonies, ending with purification, which rounded off this traditional drama.

The emphasis laid in several ways on this hunt after heads does not really indicate the true nature of the expedition or of its results. M. Flornoy is an ethnographer and anthropologist who has made six expeditions in South America and traversed the Amazon basin from coast to coast. One of his colleagues (who took 14,000 ft. of film) was a cinematographer who had just returned from a stay with the Eskimos of Greenland. The third was a geographer; whilst they collected in Ecuador a local taxidermist, greatly skilled in stuffing anything, from humming-birds to alligators. Occasional references to note-taking and the measurement of skulls (skulls of the living, a ticklish operation amongst those suspicious Jivaro) suggest that the present volume presents merely the

growth that men hacking their way through it with machetes feel it growing up again behind them as they go. Monkeys, parrots, vampire-bats abound; larger



(LEFT.) A HUAMBIZA WOMAN WITH PAINTINGS ON HER FACE AND AN ORNAMENT THRUST THROUGH HER LOWER LIP. HER SKIRT IS WOVEN FROM WILD COTTON. (RIGHT.) A JIVARO WITH A TATTOOED CROSS ON HIS NOSE, HIS FACE PAINTED AND HIS HAIR PLAITED.

rain and menaced with fevers from the fetid swamps. There, around the upper waters, are hidden the people M. Flornoy sought and found; refusing all contact with the outer world, though, by barter, some of its products filter in to them.

He refuses to apply the term "savages" to them. They are, he says, merely on a low level of civilization; were he British he might think them almost ready for a Constitution, a Cabinet, two Chambers, a Speaker and a Mace. There is undeniably something remarkable about their firm adherence to tradition, and something noble about their resigned confrontation of the Fear which besets them day and night; and his photographs represent some of them as physically fine types, with character and intelligence in their faces. But secluded as they are by custom and choice, deeply hidden in the dark and damp recesses of their jungle, they nevertheless seem to be doomed. The white man's diseases will spread where the white man never goes; and the Jivaro, even when offered the counter-agent of the white man's magic, prefers the exhortations and incantations of his own hysterical sorcerers. Massacre by invaders in search of gold and rubber no longer seems to threaten them; Governments, when able to make touch with them, are solicitous for their welfare; but it is a dying culture which is here depicted, and a dying people.

A people, however, fighting to the last. There are some striking passages about a post on the edge of the forest, in charge of a sub-lieutenant who was puzzled because he had never seen a single Indian. But he knew the dread of them and their forest well enough. "In the night the tenuous veneer of civilization was torn off by the grim sounds of the vengeance of the forest. The stillness was broken by the cries of sufferers from malaria, shaken and terrified.

"We spend our time evacuating men and bringing in others. What a business!" grumbled the officer, as he got dressed beneath his mosquito-net.

"This square of land on the edge of the river, still covered here and there by huge tree-trunks, provided many surprises. The greatest was a bit of pasture where the station's bull and two cows were grazing. The animals had travelled for nearly a month by raft to reach this prison in mid-forest! The bull died two days after my arrival, stung by some sort of viper.

"He was the sixth," said the sub-lieutenant.

"The edge of the forest, like a green curtain of closely-woven trees and creepers, marks the frontier of civilization. Ten steps further in you have to cut your way with a machete; you are in Indian territory. The soldiers on guard realize it and never take their eyes off the dark mass. One memory must be imprinted on their minds as indelibly as their passwords: the Jivaro attack on the Morona station in which more than thirty soldiers were slaughtered and the wives of the N.C.O.s carried off."

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 798 of this issue.

* "Jivaro. Among the Head-shrinkers of the Amazon." By Bertrand Flornoy. With a Foreword by Brian Fawcett. Illustrated. (Elek; 15s.)



"THE GREATEST VIRTUE OF THE UNIVERSITY IS ITS UNIVERSALITY": THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH SPEAKING ON "EDUCATION," AFTER BEING INSTALLED AS CHANCELLOR OF EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY.

On November 4 H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh was installed as Chancellor of Edinburgh University. After being invested by Sir Edward Appleton, the Principal and Vice-Chancellor, the Duke conferred honorary degrees of Doctor of Laws on twelve distinguished men, including his old headmaster, Dr. Kurt Hahn, the founder of Gordonstoun. After the degree-giving he gave his installation address, for which he had chosen the subject "Education"—for two reasons: "First . . . I wanted to find out something about the subject myself. Secondly, because of my conviction of its vital importance to this country both now and for the future." He spoke of the purposes of the school and the university and

pointed out that now both were crowned by National Service which is, or can be, "a very important character-building experience." He spoke at some length on specialisation. Although this had become increasingly necessary at universities, he was afraid that the requirements of the universities would tend to have the effect of narrowing the curriculum of the schools which prepared for them, and he pointed this danger out to the universities and reminded them that "the greatest virtue of the university is its universality." To the left of the Duke's (empty) chair sits Sir James Miller, Lord Provost of Edinburgh, with Sir Edward Appleton on his right; on the right of the chair is Sir Alexander Fleming, Rector of the University.

LONDON'S CIVIC PAGEANTRY: INCIDENTS OF THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.



THE STANDARDS OF THE BRITISH LEGION PASSING THE SALUTING-BASE AT THE MANSION HOUSE, WHERE THE NEW LORD MAYOR, SIR NOEL VANSITTART BOWATER, TOOK THE SALUTE.



A ROYAL NAVAL CONTINGENT, FOLLOWED BY ROYAL MARINES, *EN ROUTE* FOR ST. PAUL'S, AFTER PASSING THE MANSION HOUSE, DURING THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW ON NOV. 9.



THE BAND OF THE WOMEN'S ROYAL ARMY CORPS (IN GREEN), FOLLOWED BY THAT OF THE WOMEN'S ROYAL AIR FORCE (IN BLUE) PASSING THE SALUTING-BASE AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

The Lord Mayor's Show, the procession which escorts the new Lord Mayor of London to the Law Courts to make the statutory declaration of rights and lay claim to the City's ancient rights and privileges, took place this year on November 9, and contained no central features or pageant, being, indeed, for the most part a procession of detachments from the various forces. This year's Lord Mayor, Sir Noel Vansittart Bowater, took the salute from a balcony draped in gold and crimson at the Mansion



THE NEW LORD MAYOR, SIR NOEL VANSITTART BOWATER, IN HIS GOLDEN COACH, ESCORTED BY PIKEMEN OF THE H.A.C., NEARING CHEAPSIDE IN THE RAIN, DURING THE PROCESSION.



AT THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET IN GUILDHALL: SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL SPEAKING, BETWEEN THE NEW LORD MAYOR AND THE LADY MAYORESS. (RIGHT.) THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

House, and here took his seat in the splendid coach. As he is Alderman for the Ward of Castle Baynard, the procession halted by St. Paul's Cathedral, where he received an address from his Ward. Thence the procession went by way of Ludgate Circus and Fleet Street to the Royal Courts of Justice, returning by way of Norfolk Street, the Victoria Embankment and Queen Victoria Street to the Mansion House. In the evening the customary banquet was given in Guildhall.

THE NEW ATATURK MAUSOLEUM AND OTHER NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST.



THE NEW ATATURK MAUSOLEUM ON A HILL NEAR ANKARA: A VIEW OF THE TERRACE, LINED WITH TREES AND FLANKED BY LIONS.

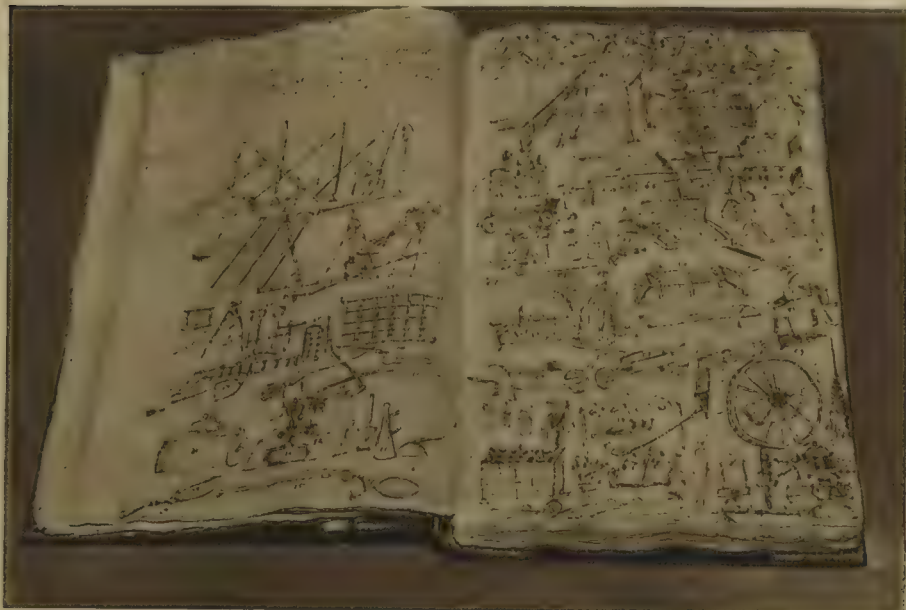
On November 10, the fifteenth anniversary of his death, the body of Kemal Ataturk was translated from the provisional tomb in Ankara to the monumental mausoleum which has been built on a hill overlooking the city. The buildings have taken nine years to complete.



A MASSIVE SQUARE-PILLARED STRUCTURE OF YELLOW STONE: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE ATATURK MAUSOLEUM NEAR ANKARA, WHICH HAS TAKEN NINE YEARS TO COMPLETE.



CELEBRATING THEIR 200TH ANNIVERSARY: THE QUORN HOUNDS AND FIELD AT THE OPENING MEET AT KIRBY GATE ON NOVEMBER 7. HUGO MEYNELL WAS THE FIRST MASTER; MAJOR THE HON. RONALD STRUTT IS THE PRESENT MASTER.



"THE INSTRUMENTS BELONGING TO A GARDINER": DRAWINGS BY JOHN EVELYN (1620-1706) IN THE MANUSCRIPT "ELYSIUM BRITANNICUM"—CURRENTLY ON VIEW IN THE LOAN EXHIBITION OF HIS LIFE AND WORK IN THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM, SOUTH KENSINGTON.



SOME OF THE 197 ELM-TREES, ABOUT 150 YEARS OLD, OF THE BROAD WALK, IN KENSINGTON GARDENS, ALL OF WHICH ARE TO BE FELLED. IT IS STATED THAT THEY ARE ALL INFECTED WITH DISEASE AND ARE UNSAFE. FUTURE PLANTING PLANS ARE UNCERTAIN.

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

AN ANNUAL OXALIS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

ALTHOUGH there are a few species of *Oxalis* which make exceptionally charming garden plants, there are others—a good many others, I regret to say—which, once introduced to

the garden, soon take charge and become a serious menace as weeds. Among the well-behaved species are *Oxalis enneaphylla* from the Falkland Islands and the Magellan region, and *Oxalis adenophylla* from Chile, both of which are delightful in the rock-garden. Another good Chilean species is *Oxalis lobata*, a most dainty dwarf, only about an inch high, with clumps of fresh, green shamrock leaves, and silken blossoms in pure gold. It seems to demand a warm, sheltered position, and light, well-drained soil; and I must confess that I have lost this little charmer more than once through not giving it quite as cosy treatment as it deserves. In the warmer parts of the country, however, there should be no difficulty in making it feel at home.

In many warm, temperate regions of the world, including certain mild districts in Britain, the well-known—or shall I say notorious?—*Oxalis cernua*, or Bermuda Buttercup, has become a truly pestiferous weed. It is a pretty enough plant, about 9 to 12 ins. high, with clumps of fresh green shamrock leaves and heads of innocent-looking yellow blossoms. I have never come across the Bermuda Buttercup in this country, but I knew it years ago at the Cape, where it had become a serious menace in gardens and orchards.

In English gardens, the pretty little *Oxalis corniculata* is capable of becoming a serious pest, especially among small, choice plants on the rock-garden and elsewhere. It spreads by creeping stems, which root as they go. But, above all, it seeds all over the place by an ingenious method of distribution. When the seed-vessels become fully ripe they burst open at the slightest touch, with a spring-like explosion which literally tears them inside-out and flings their seeds far and wide in all directions. There is a purple-leaved form, *Oxalis corniculata purpurea*, whose little golden blossoms contrast delightfully with its carpets of beetroot-coloured shamrock leaves. I found quantities of this plant growing in beds near the house when I first came to my present garden seven years ago. Every scrap was dug up and burnt. Yes, burnt. I dared not trust the compost heap to do it in, and since then every specimen has been wadded out and burnt directly it made its appearance. Not once has it been given a chance to flower and produce seeds. Yet still it continues to crop up, not so abundantly as at first, but perhaps a dozen or so seedlings each year. There must still be hundreds of seeds lying dormant in the soil, patiently waiting to be brought to the surface, by spade, fork, trowel or widger, so that they may germinate, grow, flower, seed and start fresh generations of the plague.

A weed has been defined as a plant in the wrong place. And so, this pestilential little *Oxalis corniculata*, growing in the right place, can at once become a most welcome charmer. In our neighbouring country town, Moreton-in-Marsh, it has found its right setting. In the main street, and in some of the side streets, the purple-leaved form of the *Oxalis* has taken possession of some of the small pavement-side beds from which roses and other climbers climb the house walls, and has even seeded, here and there, into minute cracks and crevices where the pavements meet the walls.

In these places, in some of which little else could grow, it looks extremely pretty and innocent, and here, surrounded by dead desert areas of pavement and road, it is unable to escape, no matter how violently it explodes and casts abroad its innards and its seeds. The plant is not, I need hardly explain,

Knowing what I did about some of the bad-hats of the *Oxalis* family, weeds some of them which might well have been utilised as one of the Plagues of Egypt, I wondered and hesitated when, in 1929, I came upon an extremely pretty annual *Oxalis* growing wild in South Chile. Should

I collect and send home seeds of it for distribution among English gardens? If I did, would it become a plague? I risked it. The plant was carpeting the floor of a magnificent plantation of *Pinus insignis*, where it grew in wide drifts of soft fresh green, with myriads of cool, pink blossoms. The plants grew about 9 to 12 ins. high, and a foot or so across. When I say a cool pink, I mean that it had a touch of lilac in it. But there was nothing weak or washy about it. I decided to risk it, and sent home seeds, and although that was close on twenty-five years ago, no disastrous garden plague has resulted—as far as I know. Whether this species was new to cultivation in this country I do not know. I am inclined to think it was. It was identified as *Oxalis rosea*, and under that name it has since been distributed and grown.

But I am rather puzzled by another *Oxalis* which is in commerce as *Oxalis rosea*. I came upon it in Messrs. Sutton's seed catalogue, and bought, sowed and tried it. It is an annual, like my Chilean find, and is very like my plant in size and habit. But the flowers of the Sutton plant are a bright, warm rose-pink. On this account the name *O. rosea* fits it better than it fits my *Oxalis*. Whether the two plants are merely colour forms of the same species I do not know. It would be interesting to get the opinion of high botanical authority. Whatever their relationship, both are most attractive garden plants, and I should think that Sutton's warm pink version would have a wider, more popular appeal than my cooler lilac pink. The plant which I collected is especially valuable for growing in very shady and dry places, where little else would grow, and where few plants would flourish so charmingly and flower so profusely the whole summer through. I grew it first in my nursery at Stevenage,

in the shade of a *Pinus pinea* which had a huge, dense head of foliage which came down to within 5 or 6 ft. of the ground. Very little rain ever reached the ground under that living umbrella. But the *Oxalis* seeded about and colonised, coming up each spring as a fresh crop of plants, which flowered incessantly all summer and autumn, until first frosts in autumn killed them. The colony never strayed beyond the radius of the fir-tree's shade. Perhaps it was not allowed to. A nursery hoe may have had something to do with it. But at any rate *Oxalis rosea* never became the weed that I half feared it might.

In my present garden the plant is growing at the foot of a stone wall, on the north side, where it forms a two-foot band of fresh green, spangled with pink blossom the whole summer through. So far it has survived several light frosts and is still, at the end of October, quite attractively fresh and green, with a fair sprinkling of flowers. But any night now it may collapse with the Dahlias and the Zinnias, and disappear until a fresh batch of self-sown seedlings springs up next spring. Although a good many outlier seedlings crop up each year, they are never a nuisance. Their root-hold on the ground is so light that they are easily pulled up and given to the chickens, who relish them greatly.



"WIDE DRIFTS OF SOFT FRESH GREEN, WITH MYRIADS OF COOL, PINK BLOSSOMS." *OXALIS ROSEA*, AN ANNUAL WOOD SORREL, WHICH MR. ELLIOTT COLLECTED IN CHILE IN 1929, AND WHICH MAKES A DELIGHTFUL (AND NOT INVASIVE) CARPETER IN CONIFER SHADE.



"IN MY PRESENT GARDEN THE PLANT IS GROWING AT THE FOOT OF A STONE WALL, ON THE NORTH SIDE, WHERE IT FORMS A TWO-FOOT BAND OF FRESH GREEN, SPANGLED WITH PINK BLOSSOM THE WHOLE SUMMER THROUGH. SO FAR IT HAS SURVIVED SEVERAL LIGHT FROSTS . . ."

Photographs by J. R. Jameson.

endemic to Moreton-in-Marsh. I have seen it by the sidewalks of other country towns.

ANTI-BRITISH FEELING IN ROME: SCENES DURING THE RECENT RIOTS.



(TOP.) DEMONSTRATIONS AGAINST BRITAIN AND THE U.S. IN ROME: POLICE CLASHING WITH STUDENT RIOTERS ON NOVEMBER 7. (LEFT.) AN ANGRY ROME MOB SURROUNDING A YUGOSLAV CAR DURING THE RIOTS. (RIGHT.) WATCHING THE RIOTERS DURING THE ROME DEMONSTRATIONS: MRS. CLARE LUCE, THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR IN ROME, ON THE STEPS OF THE EMBASSY.

While reports of anti-British riots in Rome and disturbances in other Italian cities were reaching London, Mr. Eden, the Foreign Secretary, summoned Signor Brosio, the Italian Ambassador, to the Foreign Office on November 7 and told him that the British Government took a very serious view of the disturbances both in Italy and in Trieste. On November 7 over 5000 students demonstrated in front of the British Embassy in Rome, after breaking the windows of the British Consulate and B.E.A. offices. During clashes with the rioters more than

fifty police were wounded—three seriously—mainly by stones. The top picture on this page shows an episode during the riots, when police were attacked with bricks and stones. In the centre, a plain-clothes officer is holding his head after being struck, and on the right another is doubled up with pain. A moment later the police counter-attacked with the students' own missiles. It has been generally stated that the recent anti-British and anti-American riots in Rome and the rioting in Trieste have been organised by the M.S.I. or neo-Fascist agitators.



BRITISH-TRAINED VENEZIA GIULIA POLICE ENTERING THE CHURCH OF SAN ANTONIO, IN TRIESTE, FOLLOWING RIOTERS WHO HAD BARRICADED THEMSELVES INSIDE THE CHURCH.



WHILE HOOLIGANS AND RIOTERS WERE STONING AN ISOLATED POLICE JEEP IN THE FOREGROUND, OTHER POLICE CARS AND A WATER TRUCK CAME TO THE RESCUE (CENTRE BACKGROUND).



DURING THE RENEWED OUTBURST OF RIOTING ON NOVEMBER 6, CROWDS, MAINLY OF YOUNG MEN, GATHERED AROUND A BLAZING POLICE VEHICLE IN A MAIN THOROUGHFARE.



OUTSIDE THE CHURCH OF SAN ANTONIO: A CROWD OF RIOTERS THROW A POLICE OFFICER DOWN THE CHURCH STEPS. THE OFFICER WAS REPORTED TO BE BRITISH.



AS THE TRIESTE RIOTING MOUNTED DURING THE WEEK, U.S. AND BRITISH TROOPS WERE CALLED OUT TO MAINTAIN ORDER AND ASSIST THE HEAVILY TAXED POLICE.



THE SPIRIT OF HOOLIGANISM: AS IT WAS USED BY ITALIAN IRREDENTIST ELEMENTS IN THE TRIESTE RIOTS, WHICH APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN RUN BY ORGANISED GANGS.

On November 4 severe rioting, of an anti-British character, broke out in Trieste. The incidents started when the special trains returned from Redipuglia, in Italy, where Signor Pella, the Italian Prime Minister, had been attending a huge gathering at the war memorial there. Many non-residents came into Trieste with these trains; and several coach-loads of Italians were turned back at the Zone A frontier. The apparent crux of the rioting appears to have been General Winterston's ban on the flying of the Italian flag on Trieste municipal buildings, and the rioters made an attempt to hoist an Italian flag there. After this, many attacks were made on the British trained and commanded Venezia Giulia police; and gangs of youths barricaded themselves in the centre of the city, the police



A SCENE WHICH EPI TOMISES THE DRAMA OF THE TRIESTE RIOTS: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AFTER A BURST OF FIRING TO CLEAR THE STREET. FOUR PERSONS HAVE FALLEN, ONE FLATTENS HIMSELF IN A DOORWAY; AND A MAN'S HAT LIES IN THE ROADWAY BY THE TRAFFIC SIGN.



being compelled to fire over their heads. On November 5 the riots grew worse and the main incident centred round the Church of San Antonio. An attack was made on a police H.Q. opposite the church and the rioters then withdrew into the church and barricaded themselves inside and flung stones from its security. Squads of police entered the church, there were some scuffles therein, and a hose



THE SPIRIT OF ORDER IN A CITY OF DISORDER: BRITISH TROOPS, FULLY EQUIPPED AND WITH FIXED BAYONETS, FACE THE ANGRY MOB OUTSIDE THE ALLIED MILITARY GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

was used to disperse the rioters. Attacks were also made on British buildings; and there was some firing by both police and rioters and casualties followed, some fatal. On November 6 the rioting grew in intensity and there were many clashes between police and rioters and some fatal casualties. British and American troops were called out to protect the headquarters of Allied Military Government. The



THE IMMEDIATE SPARK WHICH TOUCHED OFF THE TRIESTE RIOTS WAS THE BAN ON FLYING THE ITALIAN FLAG ON MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS, WHICH THE RIOTERS ARE HERE ATTEMPTING.



THE SPIRIT OF DESTRUCTION IN A STRICKEN CITY: RIOTERS AND HOOLIGANS SETTING FIRE TO FURNITURE, DRAGGED OUT OF A PRO-VOGONSLAV POLITICAL PARTY BUILDING.

Italian flag, which had again been hoisted over the Town Hall, was again removed. The tone of the rioting continued to be violently anti-British and cries of "Death to the British" were mingled with cries of "Death to the Slavs." A number of leaders of gangs of hooligans were recognised and are believed to be agents of the M.S.I. (neo-Fascist) party. On November 7 Mr. Eden told the Italian Ambassador in London that this country took a very grave view of the riots and, on the same day, there was a ceremonial funeral in Trieste for six men killed in the rioting. This, however, passed off quietly. On November 8 Signor Pella, the Italian Prime Minister, broadcast to the nation and demanded an inquiry into the disturbances and blamed the British authorities for the riots.

